

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXVIII, No. 6

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

February 2007

WHO ARE THE LUCKIEST GENERATIONS?

By Gretel D. Weiss

Mr. Sam B. Hopkins was the speaker at our January 5th, 2007 Open Forum. In addition to being a lawyer, Mr. Hopkins has a degree in public health. For many years he has been involved with population issues and the conservation of resources, particularly oil. He spent many years in Pakistan on a population control project. At the present time he is involved with CCAN (Chesapeake Climate Action Network).

Mr. Hopkins' provocative title intrigued us, but he soon explained his definition of the "luckiest generations". In his opinion those born between the two world wars are the lucky ones because they have enjoyed "a period of comfort and leisure that is extraordinarily great compared to all generations that preceded us" and will follow us. Mr. Hopkins thinks that we have been very poorly informed about the short time such bounty can last. In this "golden age of oil" we are still enjoying the luxuries and comforts we have become accustomed to, but there is no doubt that we will have to adjust to the declining amounts of oil and natural gas which will be available to us in the future. Even if there were no depletion of oil, Mr. Hopkins feels strongly that we must reduce our consumption of fossil fuels and the reason is climate change. "In order to slow down and limit climate change, we must reduce by over 60% the use of oil, gas and other activities that produce CO₂." Although

there is the promise of alternative sources of energy like ethanol, hydrogen, wind and nuclear, Mr. Hopkins is convinced that no matter in what combinations they are used, they are no substitute for oil and gas. We have an ever increasing hunger for oil and gas because of large population increases which became possible because of lower death rates, a revolution in the public health area which increased public water supplies, infection control and other health promoting measures as well as the ability to grow, preserve and distribute food. We have become accustomed to having all sorts of luxuries, largely because of the availability of cheap oil, and all sorts of innovations of the technological age have been possible because of this availability.

All these advantages we have been enjoying are coming to an end, and dramatic changes in our way of life are inevitable. Mr. Hopkins made some suggestions such as green architecture, something Broadmead should keep in mind for the planned additions to the campus. He advocated working with organizations like CCAN, and when it was mentioned that a group of residents are working on some conservation issues, he urged us to continue our efforts.

NOTE: Mr. Hopkins gave us a copy of his presentation, so some of the above observations may use some of his phrases. I tried to avoid this, and when there is a direct quotation, I use quotation marks. (GDW)

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

Volume XXVIII, No. 6

February 2007

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From the Editor:

The name, THE VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS, means just that -- your voice!

Our staff always invites you to contribute to our publication. We know that there are talents at Broadmead as yet undiscovered by us. Your creations or those you think would be of interest to our readers are avidly sought.

We look forward to hearing from you.

ANOTHER BLOOPER!

What with five proof-readers and two editorial staff members we still couldn't get it right! Somehow or other we tried to move New Years Eve back from Sunday to Saturday. We apologize. In line with that error, we offer the following bit of doggerel, origin unknown but submitted by Bob Davies, former editor of this journal.

The typographical error is a slippery thing and sly.
You can hunt until you are dizzy, but somehow it gets by.

While the forms are off the press it is strange how still it keeps;

It shrinks down in a corner and it never stirs or peeps –

That typographical error, too small for human eyes,
Until the ink is on the paper; then it grows to mountain size.

The boss just stares in horror, then grabs her hair and groans:

The copy reader drops her head upon her hands and moans.

The remainder of the issue may be clean as clean can be,

But that typographical error is the only thing you see.

BUSY BROADMEAD

By Jane Earhart

Every day from morn until night there is an activity, a meeting, or an evening presentation going on in our Center. Visitors and new residents are amazed that there is so much activity moving at such a fast pace. In all there are about 45 activities for us to explore.

Find it boring? Hardly ever. Some wonder what area they should explore first. Once we get in the swing of things, we hear that most of that which is so enjoyable is due to the Broadmead Residents Association. My dictionary defines ACTIVE as: moving about, characterized by energetic action. Our Barn Sale, Country Store, Woodshop and Sew-and-So provide the budget that pays for these activities. Note the long, updated yellow list of options posted for us to choose from which hangs on our Bulletin Board. The list provides information about each of our activities and the budget to sustain the program.

On almost every second Monday of the month, at 10:30 a.m., Rich Compton, CEO of Broadmead, Inc., holds a "Fireside Chat" in the auditorium for residents to hear -- and discuss with him -- information related to the administration's plans and prospects. An example of that is the building of another cluster, which hopefully will begin in the spring of 2008. Numerous questions are asked and responded to by Rich. For real satisfaction, go and hear for yourself; the message you get from the grapevine may not always be accurate.

MOVING AROUND BROADMEAD

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Virginia Heck	E-2	HH-239

NEWLY ARRIVED RESIDENT

Joyce Griffith J-12 410-527-1332

IN MEMORIAM

Miriam M. Wallace

November 19, 1921

January 1, 2007

Gulius Don D'Ambrogi

March 28, 1913

January 7, 2007

THE FUTURE OF NEWSPAPERS

By Kitty Stierhoff

Michael Hill, Baltimore Sun columnist, spoke at the Open Forum on January 15th. He pointed out that other devices besides newspapers are now competing for our attention - cell phones, iPods, internet, etc. Many items in newspapers can now be found other places with up-to-the-minute news. He feels that newspapers can be equated with what has happened with department stores, which had something for everybody. Department stores are now out of business because they got nibbled at by the boutique stores that had the one particular thing you wanted along with more service and expertise, and on the other end by discount stores that could give you cheaper prices. This has also happened in the media with magazines such as Life and the Saturday Evening Post, which covered a little of everything. Magazines got carved up into specific interests with specific appeal. Mr. Hill wondered if that is what is going to happen to newspapers. He feels that newspapers must figure out what they can offer that no one else can offer. The standard answer to this is local -- only the Baltimore Sun can cover what goes on in Baltimore. This causes changes such as foreign bureaus closing. By the end of this year the Baltimore Sun, along with many other large newspapers, will have no foreign bureaus. The idea is that you can get foreign news from many different sources such as the internet, so why should we be sending Baltimore Sun reporters out? However, if you go strictly local you sometimes get nibbled at by the boutiques (Towson Times, Messenger). Can newspapers compete with the internet and the boutiques?

Many newspapers have gone or are going out of business. The Tribune Co., owner of the Baltimore Sun, is up for sale. One possibility is a group of local investors buying the Sun and taking it out of the grips of Wall Street. An irony is that the Sun makes over 20% profit but Wall Street wants growth and newspapers are not considered a growth industry. So papers cut, cut, cut to make the numbers and Wall Street sees the cuts and decides they are in a downward spiral. Historically, newspapers have gone in and out of style, having been hit by radio and then TV, all of which had negative effects. By the 70s it became clear which papers were going to sur-

vive TV and those that survived virtually got a monopoly in whatever cities they were in. They became economic powerhouses because there was lots of money to be made in advertising. The next hit to newspapers was the internet where you can get very specific information, but most importantly you can get advertising. Circulation is declining but the biggest loss is advertising and that is what causes cutbacks and loss of reporters and coverage. But what can the Baltimore Sun do to make people subscribe? One answer is to develop more relevant web sites with perhaps a local bulletin board, augmented by professional journalists. The other thing is "personality", which allows readers to figure out information through people they trust and by journalists being motivated to try to tell you what they think is correct and not by trying to convince you of their opinions. Mr. Hill feels American journalism is unique in the world in its attempt to be objective, and he hopes we see some value in newspapers where there is a whole array of journalists in one institution. It is going to take creative and smart money people and smart journalists to figure out how to save newspapers.

CONSERVATION

By Bob Morrison

If you read the local newspapers, you know that 2006 was the hottest year in the last hundred years and 2007 may be even hotter. We also know that CO₂ and other gases in the atmosphere cause this warming and that most of our electric plants produce a large part of these gases. So, saving electricity would help reduce these gases that cause global warming.

It is easy to say, "Anything I do would be too small to matter." Maybe so, but if a lot of people each do a small bit, it really helps. Here is an example:

If everybody in New York City washed their laundry in cold water -- for just one day, -- the energy savings would be 5.7 million kilowatt hours, -- enough to power every light in the Empire State building for an entire month!

So take a hint and do your laundry in cold water. You will be doing something to fight global warming and will even help the polar bears.

IT HAPPENED IN 1938

Submitted by Margaret Du Vivier

NOTABLE

"War of the Worlds," a radio program by Orson Welles, caused widespread panic among its listeners.

Glenn Miller formed his band. Benny Goodman and his orchestra played at Carnegie Hall.

Hit songs: THANKS FOR THE MEMORY, Shep Fields Orchestra; MUSIC, MAESTRO, PLEASE, Tommy Dorsey Orchestra; A-TISKET A-TASKET, Ella Fitzgerald with Chick Webb and his Orchestra; I'VE GOT A POCKETFUL OF DREAMS, Bing Crosby; MY REVERIE, Larry Clinton Orchestra.

A patent was issued for Nylon. Its first use is for toothbrush bristles.

The Jefferson-head nickel went into circulation.

The ballpoint pen was patented.

Popular movies: *Alexander's Ragtime Band*; *Pygmalion*; *The Adventures of Robin Hood*; *Bringing Up Baby*; *You Can't Take It With You*.

COST OF LIVING

The minimum wage was set at 40 cents an hour.

The cost of first class postage was 3 cents.

A woman's pullover sweater sold for \$3.95.

A Kuppenheimer man's suit sold for \$36.75.

SPORTS

Johnny Vander Meer of the Cincinnati Reds pitched consecutive no-hit, no-run baseball games.

New York Yankees swept the Chicago Cubs in four games to win the World Series.

In the NFL, the New York Giants defeated Green Bay, 23-17, to win the championship.

Don Budge of the U.S. won the singles tennis championship at Wimbledon.

HEADLINES

The House Committee to investigate un-American Activities (HUAC) was created to inquire into radical groups.

Franklin D. Roosevelt urged the nation to take steps to strengthen its military defenses.

The British ocean liner "Queen Elizabeth" was launched.

OPEN FORUM

By Sonia Blumenthal

In the Auditorium, 7:00 p.m.

Thursday, February 1st

"PSYCHIATRIC CARE FOR THE 21ST CENTURY"

Dr. Steven Sharfstein

President and Chief Executive Officer of the Sheppard Pratt Health Care System for the last 16 years

He recently completed a one year term as President of the American Psychiatric Association.

He will discuss the current state of psychiatric care and advances in the treatment of mental illness.

* * * * *

Thursday, February 22nd

"BALANCING CIVIL RIGHTS WITH THE WAR ON TERROR"

David Rocah

Staff Attorney, Baltimore Office of the American Civil Liberties Union of Maryland

DINING ROOM DILEMMA

By Lucille Brandt

Flowers in the dining room
Help to chase away the gloom.
Lovely clusters in full bloom
Cheering us shall be their doom.

Shall they stand in vases tall?
Or perhaps they should be small.
Should we get new ones for the fall,
A different type, right on the ball?

A short wide vase would suit me fine,
So I wouldn't have to stretch my spine,
To see across the table line,
And watch my neighbors as they dine.

Now if we all could cast a vote,
To choose the vase on which we dote,
We'd end this on a happy note,
And truly have a table d'hote.

LAWN CARE

By Judy Waxter

Early last summer, over a three-week period, I dug up over eleven hundred dandelions along the perimeter road. In return, it had been agreed that no pesticides would be applied.

Since even before that time our Cluster L courtyard has not been sprayed. I keep an eye on it and remove an occasional intruding plant.

Meanwhile, several publications have enlightened and inspired me: *The Chemical-Free Lawn* by Warren Schultz; *Redesigning the American Lawn* (Yale University Press); and *Alternative Pest Controls for Lawns and Gardens* from the Rachel Carson Council.

For weeding I use a kneeling pad or a reversible stool (high for sitting and low for weeding).

The Maintenance Department has been very agreeable about my project. Only once have I panicked – when I saw a man spraying right where the dogs take their owners for socializing. Regretting that I don't know Spanish, I approached the man who was spraying, hoping he knew a little English. Very distinctly I said, "I have weeded. See! No weeds!" In perfect English he replied, "I am only rinsing the equipment. I am spraying water!" So that joke was on me!

Inspiring me when I'm discouraged about our environment are the books mentioned above, and I am wishing us all a naturally beautiful, happy, healthy time at Broadmead.

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING

By Margaret Proctor

As promised, the second part of this series, which concerns the art, history and archaeology of ancient Egypt, will take place **in the auditorium**.

Dr. Susan McCarter, professor at York College of Pennsylvania and at The Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, will continue her series on these subjects.

Please note the dates and time:

Wednesday, Feb. 21, 7:00 p.m. – Egypt;
Pre-dynastic, The Old Kingdom and
The Middle Kingdom

Wednesday, Feb. 28, 7:00 p.m. – Egypt;
The New Kingdom

BROADMEAD'S WYE OAKS

By Mary Frances Wagley

Winter is a good time to notice and identify Broadmead's white oaks (*Quercus alba*). When most deciduous trees have shed their leaves, the white oaks hold on to theirs, tenaciously. While walking, or even driving the Perimeter Road, look for trees still clothed in brown leaves.

Of particular interest to residents may be the ten Wye Oaks on the campus. These were planted in April 1993 as two-year old, foot-tall seedlings from the famous Wye Oak at Wye Mills on Maryland's Eastern Shore. Now, 13 years later, Broadmead's Wye Oaks are 15 to 30 feet tall and their 450-year old parent is gone. Three are on the lawn south of Cluster D; three are in the meadow west of the vegetable garden; three are north of the barn; and one is opposite the parking for Clusters A, B, and C, outside the Perimeter Road.

The white oak is the Maryland state tree and the Wye Oak was special because of its size and age. It held the title of the largest white oak in the United States from the time the American Forestry Association began its contest in 1940 until a severe thunderstorm felled it on June 6, 2002. At the end, its circumference was 31 feet 8 inches (measured 4½ feet from the ground); it was 96 feet tall and it had a spread of 145 feet in diameter. (This last figure is determined by measuring the shadow of the crown at high noon). The Wye Oak was unusually resistant to oak wilt fungus and gypsy moths and we may hope its progeny have inherited these characteristics.

It has been reported that the early colonists found the oil from the acorns therapeutic for aching joints. "By boyling (acorns) long, it giveth an oyle which they keep to supple their joynts". But don't rush out to harvest acorns. You will have to wait until next year to brew up your potions. They are very sweet and the squirrels make off with them as soon as they fall. At least you can mark where our Wye Oaks are located this winter.

BIRD AND NATURE GROUP

By Nancy Allchin

The Bird and Nature Group will meet on Thursday February 22nd at 10:30 a.m. in the Fireplace Room, Lower Level. Everyone is welcome.

INTO THE LION'S DEN

By Sally Bloomer

If you were a student at Lansdowne Elementary School you would have lunch in The Lion's Den Cafe. The lion is the mascot of this elementary school in southwest Baltimore County where 390 students are enrolled. The one-story building stretches out over several acres just like a typical Baltimore County school. Like all other schools in Baltimore County you must ring the door bell to enter. Inside, it is far from typical. In the main entrance you are greeted by a colorful mural of a bridge crossing a stream (the Patapsco River?). The bridge is surrounded by hills dotted with trees and houses. The artist is a friend of Anne Gold, the principal of Lansdowne.

Unlike principals of our era in the 30's Ms. Gold strolls the halls, frequently greeting the students like an old friend. They must feel that way about her and even welcome a visit to her office. In the 30's the ultimate disciplinary punishment was to be sent to the principal's office, where you would sit in a hard straight back chair and wait for the door to the inner sanctum to open. Not in this school! Ms. Gold's office door is usually wide open and is adorned with large colored photos of a tiger, a lion, an elephant, a giraffe and monkeys. Inside is a comfortable couch upholstered in green gingham. On the wall are pictures of Ms. Gold's dogs, cats and horses. Stuffed animals tumble from shelves and even sit in a rocking chair by Ms. Gold's desk. The outer office has a huge green pond-rug in the middle of the floor with salamanders, turtles, frogs and even a snake.

Walking down the hall you see an open shelf display of art work, made from thread spools and oatmeal boxes, resembling dinosaurs and other animals. Students don't drink from a water fountain. There is a five gallon jug of water ready to be tapped. They simply pull a paper cup from the dispenser and drink up. Each classroom door is decorated in a unique way. On one door is a huge palm tree from which hang the pictures of the first graders in that room. At the top is a sign: Survivors of Gardner's Island, suggesting that if the children in this room work hard, they will survive, thanks to Ms. Gardner, their teacher.

Outside each classroom door are two student desks and chairs. These are used frequently by a student and a volunteer. You will often see the pair hard at work over a reading project. This tutoring is

conducted during the school day while classes and teachers walk by. The only distraction for the tutee is an occasional wave or smile from a friend or teacher. Students are encouraged to take their library book to the Lion's Den Cafe for lunch. They are learning how important books are. Students and tutors alike benefit from the experience. First graders could not read words like "ginger," "branches," and "trader" in our era. In turn, volunteers are reminded of the innocent frankness of youth as in this conversation:

Raphael to volunteer: "My Dad is young. My Mama is young. Are you young?"

Volunteer: "What do you think?"

Raphael: "I think you are old".

Tutor: "Why?"

Raphael, pointing to the tutor's face: "Because of those." Raphael, who is Spanish, had not learned the English word for wrinkles!

What an experience to be a part of the tutoring brigade that visits this school. The tutors come from the Charlestown Retirement Community and -- yes! -- from Broadmead! There are three of us: Marjorie Gold -- mother of the principal, myself, and Ruth Bronstein who has taught and tutored in many places and says "I never had a better environment in which to teach".

GERTIE SISTER LADY

By Chester Wickwire

We'd been at Broadmead Retirement Home almost three years before you'd leave me alone in my Jazzy power chair at the edge of the wetlands and go leash off through the woods, with other dogs and masters to the Western Run stream.

Only once, did you leave the group, and disappear in the woods, maybe chasing a deer. I looked for you two hours. I couldn't handle not knowing where you had gone.

After a sandwich, imagination running off leash, I went back toward our meeting place where I'd last seen you.

As I rode slowly down the hill, I saw you coming toward me, walking slowly parting, growing darkness.

You had not run away!

Now though, you really have left. The vet's x-rays showed your body riddled with cancer. Our friends were with us when we put you to sleep.

Darkness has touched us both.

Below is a clipping from The Baltimore Sun of December 12, 1923. "Betty" is our Betty Pausé and "Peggy" and "Ann" are her sisters.

'Good Morning!

BY

THE BENTZTOWN BARD

(FOLGER MCKINSEY.)

It was only a glad "Good morning"
As she passed along the way;
But it spread the morning's glory
Over the livelong day!—Carlotta Perry.

PEGGY AND BETTY AND ANNE.

Peggy and Betty and Anne are three,
Just across the street from me.
Peggy is ever so little, you know,
Because she's had hardly much time to
grow,

Having come down to this earth of ours
Only so recent—the way the flowers
Blossom in summer—before you think,
There they are, lovely and rosy and
pink!

Anne is the oldest, and Betty's between—
Three little girls, and each a queen,
Gifted with laughter and sunny ways—
And, oh, I trust it's the kind that stays
All through life, as they go along,
Bubbling with gladness and bright with
song—

Peggy and Betty and Anne—the three,
Just across the street from me!

Three little sisters all in a row,
Just as if fairies had made them so!
Some want brothers, but sisters are
fine,

Just so they never begin to whine,
Nor fuss, nor whimper, but have such
fun

Out in the beauty of wind and sun,
Shedding around them—to brighten and
bless—

A share of their beautiful happiness.

—B. B.

And below is a later tribute to the Pausé girls by Folger McKinsey

THE BLESSING

By The Bentztown Bard

There sat Peggy and Betty and Ann,
Having their dinner, a formal affair,
Served in a battered-up frying pan.
And guests just squatting instead of a chair.

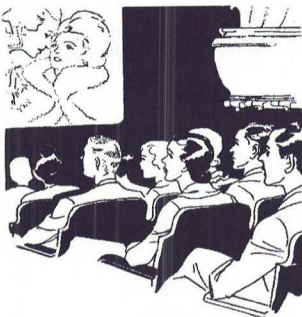
The roast was a chip and the dessert a leaf,
But no one whimpered a word of grief,
For food they ate had been blessed you see,
By the childhood magic of thing-mum-gee!

And I stood by with never a word,
Watching--and feasting-- I wouldn't have
stirred

For worlds and worlds to shatter the gleam
Of all they were living in love's bright dream.

"I've learned that no matter what happens, or how bad it seems today, life does go on, and it will be better tomorrow. I've learned that you can tell a lot about a person by the way he/she handles these three things: a rainy day, lost luggage, and tangled Christmas tree lights. I've learned that regardless of your relationship with your parents, you'll miss them when they're gone from your life. I've learned that making a 'living' is not the same thing as 'making a life.' I've learned that life sometimes gives you a second chance. I've learned that you shouldn't go through life with a catcher's mitt on both hands; you need to be able to throw something back. I've learned that whenever I decide something with an open heart, I usually make the right decision. I've learned that even when I have pains, I don't have to be one. I've learned that every day you should reach out and touch someone. People love a warm hug, or just a friendly pat on the back. I've learned that I still have a lot to learn. I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel."

-- Maya Angelou



BROADMEAD MOVIES

Tuesday Movies by
Jean & Dwight Hastings
Saturday Movie by
Jeanne Stephenson &
Betty Douglas

February 6
1984

158 minutes

AMADEUS
PG

F. Murray Abraham, who won an Oscar for his performance, gives a haunting portrayal of Antonio Salieri, the court composer for Hapsburg Emperor Joseph II. A second rate musician, he felt jealousy and admiration for the young musical genius, Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, who died at the age of thirty five, perhaps by Salieri's hand. It's a stunning film full of great music, drama and wit.

February 10
2006

112 minutes

BOBBY
R

Writer-director Emilio Estevez looks at a group of people staying at L. A.'s Ambassador Hotel the day Robert Kennedy was assassinated in 1968. Harry Belafonte, Nick Cannon, Heather Graham.

February 13
1997

137 minutes

AS GOOD AS IT GETS
PG 13

Chronic grouch and acerbic author Melvin Udall (Jack Nicholson) lives in an obsessive-compulsive fog, sidestepping sidewalk cracks and rigidly following his routine of daily breakfast in the Bistro where the only waitress he'll abide is stressed-out single mother Carol Connelly (Helen Hunt). But Melvin's structured world crumbles when his gay neighbor (Greg Kinnear) needs a dog sitter, and only long-time antagonist Melvin will fill the bill.

February 20
1994

120 minutes

THE LION KING
G

A young lion prince is born in Africa, thus making his uncle Scar the second in line to the throne. Scar plots with the hyenas to kill King Mufasa and Prince Simba, thus making himself King. The King is killed and Simba is led to believe by Scar that it is his fault, and so he flees the Kingdom in shame. After years of exile he is persuaded to return home and to overthrow the usurper and claim the Kingdom as his own, thus completing the "Circle of Life". With plenty of comedy and music, The

Lion King sets another high water mark for animated story telling.

February 27
2006

110 minutes

THE ILLUSIONIST
PG 13

In turn of the century Vienna, a magician (Edward Norton) uses his abilities to secure the love of a woman far above his social standing. The well-crafted story is bolstered by the powerful performance of Norton. This suspenseful and stylish film has a welcome sense of originality.

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

In the auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

By Margaret Proctor

*

February 3rd

"MOMENTS IN NATURE"

BURT WALTERS

Wildlife sculptor and artist

How he does it all!!

*

February 17th

"WHAT'S ORGANIC?"

HANK KAESTNER

The king of spice!!

Trustee and good friend

*

February 24th

"UNEXPECTED SONGS"

Sung by the Harbor City Lights

Award winning singing and recording group

Their latest CD will be available for you

ROCKS

By Margaret Du Vivier

In this life large rocks abound
On hills and fields and on the ground.
A stumbling block or stepping stone?
The final choice is ours alone.

SCHOOLYARD THEOLOGY CONTINUES

By Randy McKechnie, Convenor

Following Duff on GENESIS, completed to great acclaim, we offer Course 2 on JOB and Course 3 on ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.

Meeting on the first Tuesday mornings of February, March, April and May in the Fireplace Room: Course 2 – JOB -- at 10:00 a.m.; a short break, and Course 3 – ACTS – at 11:00 a.m.

We'll exchange views as we read through the texts – the more different versions the merrier. The commentators of the early Church will offer their views as well.

The dates: Feb. 6, March 6, April 3, May 1.

BIBLE STUDY

By Fran Beasley

There will be no meeting of the Bible Study Group, led by the Rev. Patricia Drost, in February, but it will continue on the second Thursday in March.

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor

Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.

CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor

Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION

Stony Run Activities Room - 3rd floor

Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church
Ashland Road, Cockeysville

FRIENDS MEETING FOR WORSHIP

**Sundays at 11:00 a.m.
STONY RUN BOARD ROOM**

All Are Welcome

VESPERS

By Pat Underwood

Sunday in the Lounge
February 18th at 4:30 pm

The Reverend Ernest Smart
St. Andrews Christian Community
Baltimore

*

All Are Welcome

M * S * S * H

Men's Saturday Social Hour

By Ted Wilson & Pete Peterson

In the Lounge & Auditorium
At 9:30 a.m.

Saturday, February 3rd.

Speaker: John Littlefield

Topic: "Adventures in Academic Medicine."

Saturday, February 17th

Speaker: Dick Dunlop

Topic: "Reflections on Fifty-five Years in Lighting:
an Art, a Science, a Business."

**Donate \$1.00 to help cover expenses.
Wear your name tag.**

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

Thursday
February 8th, at 7:00 p.m.

LET'S SING

With Herb Merrick at the piano

*

Sunday
February 25th, at 2:00 p.m.
MANDOLIN ORCHESTRA
22 Mandolins playing
an interesting variety of music.



LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson

With the

George Hipp Trio

Everyone welcome to dance
or just to enjoy the music.

Monday, February 12th at 7:00 p.m.
In the Lounge

OPERA

By Harry Blumenthal

Video Opera

Friday, February 16th,
7 p.m. the Auditorium

BALLET

"COPPELIA"

Music by
Leo Delibes

Kirov Ballet

A classical ballet
enjoying world wide popularity
[91 minutes]

December 28th, 2006

By Anne Allen Dandy

Once again sitting upon the double swing hanging from the beech tree branch, I am observing a three-dimensional scene. The three Wye Oaks still retain their brown leaves. Highest flies a jet from northeast to southwest carrying passengers, perhaps to Florida, for a New Years Eve celebration.

Satisfied with this latitude, a pair of black vultures admire and preen one another atop an old tree. Probably they have selected a spring nesting site in a hollow log or in an abandoned barn. Groups of cardinals, juncos, Carolina wrens, and house finches devour berries from multiple bushes. Alone, a mocking bird is quiet. He will tune up his varied trills when his mate returns in May.

Over the York Road Bridge drive cars, motorcycles, occasional trucks, and buses at a rate of 1 - 2 every 3 seconds.

The 48 degree temperature with a light breeze, some sun, and mackerel sky has brought out Pepe. Taking advantage of his free time from his job at the centre, he polishes his white Chrysler. First the tires, then the hood, windows and body. It is glistening. He clicks his automatic lock as he passes me. "Is that your beautiful car?" I ask. "Yes ma'am" he responds with a big smile. "And I bet you are stepping out on New Years Eve." "Yes ma'am, and Happy New Year to you."

COMMITTEE WORK?

By Mary Keesey

At meetings of clubs
With effort of will
I always attempt
To keep perfectly still

For it takes but one word
Of attention or pity
And WHAM! there I am
On another committee.

Note: The foregoing was submitted by Margaret Du Vivier, who reports that Mrs. Keesey simply dashed this off at dinner one evening. Mrs. Keesey, of course, famously lived here to a ripe old age.

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN.

By Foxy Georgia

Gee Whiz.. whatta month!! Knew it would be a killer!! So much to do and so little time in which to squeeze it all in. .only 31 days!! Plunging into Christmas with all halls decked with holly and all Holly house decked so jolly, we got into the holiday mood with the peppy Klazzazz Band and witnessed the lighting of the Hanukkah candles.., then had the KWANZAA (Swahili word meaning first) celebration of family, community and culture. ! Christmas with loved ones and friends is so special; those to whom it has meaning observe it in their own caring way but then, oh boy, oh boy!!

Then we get into New Years... Lynn Buck and her stalwart committee produced another great evening. Harry and Betsy Butcher and their family made their fantastic ginger-bread house, the focal point of the party, Bob Morrison and Sally Bloomer produced a great dance band, decorations of balloons, funny hats and noise makers, Nancy Boyce fed the group, and Jeanette Royston and Evie Dempsey did the find your partner adages and Bob Herrmann whipped up the programs. How else would we know when to do the Paul Jones or the Sadie Hawkins stuff or the conga ? or when to laugh at the comedy skit, Margaret Proctor and Ruth Williams driving the desk volunteer, Sally Lynn Duff to distraction?? So the A/V guys set up the TV to watch the ball go down.. and off to bed us sleepy-heads plumb wore out!

Gotta tell ya style was in style. Frances and Richard Alden, Bob Davies and Liz Jackson (looking like a million bucks), Natalie Bellows and Ted Wilson, Bunny and Frank Knipp (he had his holiday "trews" on) on the dance floor then spied Kathaleen Kennedy, Mary Frances Wagley, (just back from Texas), Harriet Duncan (just back from Brazil), Joan Tapley (just back from Bel Air). Merrell Hambleton, just back from cluster Q, Flo and Dick Dunlop (just back from Hallowell, Millie Boynton just back from Concord, Mass, Julia Wong and Hertha Krotkoff and Barbara Smith taking it all in. Some doin's and if that ain't enuff...The New Years day brunch on out-did itself, with goodies and Happy New Year necklaces...golly wolly, forgot to tell you about the

Sleigh Bell Rock...more fun and Harry Blumenthal produced the Nutcracker Suite, a big part of the season...can't wait to get back to what passes for normal.

Speaking of questions, the survey, conducted on Greed and Altruism by Professor Mike Robinson from the U of Florida in Orlando, met with some of the interviewees and told us of their findings. Seems we're part of an international study...

Got to thinking (no comments please) look over these overs:

the best make over- the Sew & So gals., Bonnie Cox., Donna Smith, Magda Reissig, Anna Bittle. to name a few-

the best rake over - Alan Turnbaugh

the best bake over - Gladys deGraffenreidt

the best fake over - Magic Walt Hudson

the best ache over- Dr. Barbara Carroll

the best Hake over - Dr. Jean

the best take over - J. Royston's left hand

the best brake over - all the Amigo drivers... (hopefully).

Looking at the bulletin board, organized by Joan Tapley, spied a note from the GBMC to Suie McShane, thanking her for the baby caps...want to tell us what that's all about, Suie? .. sounds interesting!

Mary Jo Campbell told us, with wonderful pix all about her whirlwind tours thru East Asia... that girl really moves around and we reap the benefit of her goings on, without the hassle and bustle...and we all took a trip back to gentler times when the play readers did the old radio show "Vic and Sade", starring Eli Freedman, Bob Davies, Mal Sherman, Margaret Proctor and introducing a new talented player, Randell McKechnie. Well done folks. You are good sports... Our thanks to Larry Galla and Bob Davies, who handled the sound equipment so soundly.. and Dot Gustafson who copied the scripts so quickly and neatly. . .

Hang in there kiddos, till we meet again, (if my contract is renewed). nuff said... 2007 will be a good year so keep wearing your name tags and get to know the new people, they'll love you for it!!!



BROADMEAD'S NEW YEARS EVE BASH

Revelers join in the fun of (above left) watching the Butchers destroy their gorgeous gingerbread house, (above right) seeing the great skit by Ruth Williams played by her, Sally Lynn Duff and Margaret Proctor, and (below) hearing samples of the endless supply of Jeanette Royston's jokes



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